

CONTINUATION ☐SUPPLEMENT ☐

Connecting Case Report No.

Reporting Agency

Reporting Officer

Case Report No.

Victim Name Original Report

Date This Report

080797

Classification ☐Classification ☐

DIRECTED REPORT

Offense Status: Open ☐Exceptionally Cleared ☐Recommend Case: ☐Review ☐Cleared by Arrest ☐Unfounded ☐Closure ☐

Item No.

Quantity

Brand Name

Description

Serial No.

Value Stolen

Value Recovered

Value Damaged

TO: ENV HECKS

FROM: M BURGESS

DIRECTED REPORT

ON 080797 I WAS CONTACTED BY A CONCERNED CITIZEN REFERENCE ERIC HARRIS, A 15 YEAR OLD WHITE MALE LIVING IN THE 8200 BLOCK OF S REED ST. ERIC HARRIS IS THE AUTHOR OF A WEB PAGE SEE ATTACHED COPIES PRINTED FROM HIS WEB SITE. HE ALSO REFERS TO TWO OF HIS FOLLOWERS "VODKA," DILLON KLEBER AND "KEBBE," ZACH HECKLER. THIS WEB PAGE REFERS TO "MISSIONS" WHERE POSSIBLE CRIMINAL MISDEMEANS HAVE OCCURRED.

Officer Signature

Unit

Number

Supervisor Initials and Date

Assigned To



Secret Page.  
HTTP://members.aol.com/  
Rebdooner/eagles  
fox2 takeela.htm/  
http://members.aol.com/Rebdoon  
Main Page  
http://members.aol.com/  
computerwisdom



**Helelllooooo everyone. These are the words of wisdom from REB.**

This page explains the various things in the world that annoy the SHIT out of me. God I just LOVE freedom of speech. Keep in mind that these are just my point of views, and may or may not reflect on anyone else. I do swear a lot in this page, so fuck off if your a pussy who cant handle a little god damn bad language. heheheee. And now to get started:

**YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?**

—When im walking around in a mall and there is this SLOW AS SHIT person walking in front of me! Godamn! im tryin to get somewhere! So move a ft or lose it BITCHES!

**YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE??**

**—When there is a group of assholes standing in the middle of a hallway or walkway, and they are just STANDING there talking and blocking my fucking way!! Get the fuck outta the way or I'll bring a friggin sawed-off shotgun to your house and blow your snotty ass head off!!**

**YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?**

**—When people dont watch where THEY ARE FUCKING GOING! Then they plow into me and say "oops, sorry." or "watch it" NNNYAAAA!!! Next time that happens I will rip out 2 of your damn ribs and shove em into your fuckin eye balls!!!**

**YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!?**

**-When some rich ass stuck up piece of shit while trash person gets in a car wreck with their brand new car!**

**YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE??**

—When some stupid ass kid blows his fucking hand off because he couldn't figure out that a lit fuse means that the firecracker is going to go off soon! HAHHAH!!  
DUMBASS!!

**YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?**

—OOOOOOOOJAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!!!!!!! GOD I FUCKING HATE THAT WORTHLESS TRIAL!!! Who in their right fceccamRIGIN mind would care about that trial??? Its  
t any different from any other murder trial Tell those fucking reporters to get a life! And what the fuck do we have to gain by watching that stupid trial anyay!!? Its not  
wsl Its a trial not news! trial trialX=Xnews!

**YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE I HATE!!!?**

**-Jon binary however the fuck you spell her spoiled ass name Ramzee!!!! We dont care! Good fucking riddens!!! What the fuck do you expect if you fucking put your kid in all these beauty pageants when shes 4 years old!! SLUUUUUUUUUUUUUTIIIIII I bet her damn dad did it. Fuckin perv.**

**YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?**

**—STUPID PEOPLE!!!** Why must so many people be so stupid!!!?

**YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE??**

—Making fun of stupid people doing stupid things! Like one time when I was watching this freshman try to get on a computer that needed a password....he typed in the password.....and waited. The retard didnt press enter or any thing. He just waited. Then he started cursing at the computer saying it was screwed up. Then the freshman went and got a teacher and the fucking teacher could not figure out why it wasnt going anywhere!!! JESUS!! Personally I think they should be shot.

**YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE??**

—Natural SELECTION!!!!!! God damn its the best thing that ever happened to the Earth. Getting rid of all the stupid and weak organisms.....but its all naturalll YES! I wish the government would just take off every warning label. So then all the dumbasses would either severely hurt themselves or DIE! And boom, no more dumbasses. heh.

**YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE??**

---ASSHOLES THAT CUT!!!! Why the fuck cant you wait like every other human on earth does. If you cut, you are the following: Stuck up, self centered, selfish, lazy, impatient, rude, and....damn I ran out. anyway. Every fucking line I get into I end up having to wait a fucking hour when there WAS only me and 1 other person in the line! Then the queer sucking asshole lets all his/her so called friends cut in behind me! If that happens 1 more time I will have to start referring to the Anarchists cookbook (bomb section).

**YOU KNOW WHAT I REALLY HATE!!!?**

—LIARS!!! OH GAWWWWWWD I HATE LIARS. And living in this fucking neighborhood there is thousands of them!!! Why the fuck must people lie so damn much! Especially about stupid things! Like "Yeah, I just bought 5 cases of M-80's in Oklahoma for about \$5. And they are legal there and everything. Yeah my parents buy most of my guns. Every once in a while I use my 4,000 dollar paycheck and buy a shotgun or 2. And my brand new hummer just broke down on the highway when I was going 250mph. Stupid cars." like that. now, what fucking part if any would a normal human being believe? And thats just one person!! Another BIG example is Brooks Brown(303-972-0602). Now, according to him, he has a 215 IQ, 5 other homes (2 in Alaska, and 3 in Florida), 95mph fast ball(he is only 16), runs a mile in about 5 minutes, has an uncle thats the former head of all the armed forces and has access to.....Three Button..., his other uncle is a multi-millionaire that lives in downtown Detroit, and his neighbors are the chick that sang "r.e.s.p.e.c.t." and the lead singer of Aerosmith. And that same uncle owns 30% of the stock of that Tylenol company, And his grandparents give..GIVE..him about 1000 dollars for each month, and his other Grandpa can blow up every house in America because all the houses have C-4 in the foundations. Again, according to Brook Brown. OK, when people lie like that, its not impressive, noone believes it, it sounds just plain stupid, and its a fuckin waste of my time.



YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—R rated movies on CABLE! My DOG can do a better damn editing job than those dumshits!!! For the sake of all television they can atleast try to make it sound like actual words the person would say! If you have ever seen Aliens or Predator youll know what im talking about.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—Windows Keys!!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

—WAREZ!!! Why pay when its free?

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—People who think they can forecast the weather!!! Then they think that everyone else will think that they are cool just because you said that we were gonna have a 4 foot blizzard starting today! Like just the other day, this punk i know was saying, "Yeah tomorrow we are gonna get like, 2 feet of snow in just a few hours, They were saying its gonna be the biggest snow in ten years. Yeah. Itll be about -60 outside too." And that day we get an inch of snow and its 26 out. I feel like getting a baseball bat, breaking it over his head, and then STABBING him with the broken end!!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—Country music!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

—Zippo Lighters!!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—People who say that wrestling is real!!! now, im talking about the matches like hulk hogan or undertaker. If you think that these matches arent faked and that these guys : REALLY punching and breaking arms, then please mail me. I would love to know where you live so i can BOMB your fucking house and ACTUALLY BREAK YOUR ARMS!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—YOUNG SMOKERS! they think they are so god damn cool with their big bad cigarettes and their "sooo cool" attitude. I cant wait until they are about 25 and have to breathe through their fucking necks and talk with a computer hooked up to their X-vocal cords.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—PAYING FOR MY CAR INSURANCE!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

—FREEDOM OF SPEEEECH!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—Freedom of the press. I hate that part of the Bill of Rights.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—People who are against the death penalty!!! I think the courts should fuckin fry convicts even if all they did was unarmed robbery!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

—SCHOOL!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—SCHOOLWORK!

YOU KNOW WHAT I REALLY HATE!!!?

—COMMERCIALS!! OH GAWWD I HATE COMMERCIALS!! The only ones I MIGHT like are previews and some car commercials. But jesus christ, all those Lotos, PERFUME, Makeup, JCPENNYS, Joslins, food, coffee, or advertisement commercials! Please! Destroy them all! never record another! They suck! They are only funny the first time! Think up other stuff! They suck! They are stupid! We get sick of them VERY FAST! VERY! VERY FAST!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—People who dont believe in personal hygiene. For the love of god, and for the sake of god, CLEAN UP! Fucking people with 2 inch fingernails and a whole fuckin pot full of



dirt under them and raggy ass hair or shirts stained to hell. Or people that just plain stink, and they dont do anything about it. Now, im not making fun of anyone if they cant help it, or afford it or anything like that, thats not their fault, but if your some kid drivin a ford explorer and have yellow teeth, then thats just plain unhuman.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—People who use the same word over and over again! Like, "actually", or "Tuck you", or "bitch". Read a fuckin book or two, increase your vo-cab-u-lary ya fucking idiots.  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—People who try to impress me by TRYING to brag about the militarys weapons! Now, to some of you this might seem, wierd, but its happened. Like this, "dude, they just came out with this new chemical that can destroy denver only using a cubic inch of it. The military is keeping it all locked up because if it gets to close to water it explode, and the force would create a crescent earth, mean." Yeah, right, bullshit, or like this, "Dude, the air force has tracked santa clause for like, 10 years now, he is real man. Its all a cover up." or "The air force just made a plane that can bend light man, its completely invisible." now, this is just some of the shit I've heard. it makes me SICK. And they arent even in the fucking military nore do they know anyone that is!

YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE I HATE!!!?

—People who THINK they are martial arts experts! They are all cocky and thinkin that they are all big and bad. saying bullshit like, "yeah if you snap your fingers right here the sound waves will melt the brain and youll die from your own brain poring out your ears." or "if you flick someone right here their arteries will burst and they will drown in their own blood." fuckin hate it when they keep sayin "your own", like it would be someone elses!?!? then when these shitheads get in real fights tho get their fuckin asses whooped all over the place by some little girl.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—STAR WARS FANS!!! GET A FRIKIN LIFE YOU BORING DICKHEADS!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—RACISM!! Anyone who belives that blacks, asians, mexicans, or people from any other country or race besides white-american....people who think that should be drug out into the street, have their arms ripped off, be burnt suht at the stumps, then have every person of the race that YOU hate come out and beat the shit out of you. and if you are female, then you should be raped by a male from the race you hate and be forced to raise the child! You people are the scum of society and arent worth a damn ounce of worm shit. You all are trash. And dont let me catch you making fun of someone just because they are a different color because i will come in and break your fking legs with a plastic spoon. I dont care how long it takes! and thats both legs mind you.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—THOSE FUCKING ADVERTISING OR CHARITY CALLS! People saying "Hi, im not selling anything but".good, now shut the fuck up and go get a real job! "well you are so rude!" damn stink bitch and if you dont get off my line ill come down to your building and shove that phone list up your ass and take the phone and shove it up your bosses ass! "click" heeheehee, i love that.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—When people mispronounce words! and they dont even know it to. like ofTen, or acrosT, or eXspresso, pecifc (specific), or 2 pAck. learn to speak correctly you morons.

Thats all for now folks, hope you enjoyed! If i think up any more things, ill put em on here! And sorry if i offended you, but, if i did, that means that you are one of the people that i mentioned that i hate, so i guess im not sorry, you asshole.

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Best viewed with Netscape 3.0+. Because AOL's browser sucks nuts.

<http://members.aol.com/REBDOOMER/wisdom2.htm>



Hey wasuup.

REBEL NEWS: Atlanta, Pholus, Peltro, and Pazzie are complete. for those of you that dont know who they are, they are, they are the first 4 true pipe bombs created entirely from scratch by the rebels (REB and VoDkA). Atlanta and Pholus are each 1 1/4" by 6" pipes, Peltro is 1" by 6", and Pazzie is 3/4" by 5". Each is packed with powder that we got from fountains, mortar shells, and crackering balls. Each also has a +14" mortar shell type fuse. Now our only problem is to find the place that will be "ground zero." Me and VoDkA also have made 2 more noisy crickets.

God damnit I'm sick of people saying "wick" when talking about fireworks! Don' falkin' say nothuh falkin' WICK or I's gone to rip yer falkin' HAID off and YOL-rinate down yo' falkin' neck! ITS FUSE!

If you havent made a CO2 bomb today, i suggest you do so. Me and VoDkA detonated one yesterday and it was like a fucking dynamite stick. Just watch out for shrapnel.

I have created a duke map thats almost exactly like the area in which we do our missions. please check it out if you want to learn a bit more and see for yourself what its like. plus its a good dm map and its got bitchloads of awesome explosions. its on the clan page. Updated often.

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Special thanks to Excaluber, KIBbz, VoDkA, Jester, and Imaginos for helping me make this page happen.

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Hey, the clan page is currently down. If you have a strong desire to learn about us, just mail me. I let yall know when i decide to put the page back up. (so dont even try to click on duh little thigy below !

This will not work with AOL3.0's browser because aol sucks to much.

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Remember, these pages are viewed best with Netscape or Microsoft Internet Explorer. Not with AOL's browser. It sucks.

<http://members.aol.com/REBDOOMER/index.html> ✓



<Picture>

NEXT MISSION--easah whenever.

Ok people, im gonna let you in on the big secret of our clan. We aint no god damn stupid ass quake clan! We are more of a gang. We plan out and execute missions. Anyone pisses us off, we do a little deed to their house. Eggs, teepees, superglue, busyboxes, large amounts of fireworks, you name it and we will probly or already have done it. We have many animals in our school, therfor we make many missions. Its sort of a night time tradition for us.

Download CORRIDOR.MAP. Its a very close replica of the mission site. But we have never seen the inside of the house...so we just guessed. Its also cut off where the area isnt important (ya know, I didnt want to put in all of the neighborhood).

The mission has been done. And the rebels...once again...emerged victorious. Von talking blew de sheest outta lossa stoof!!

As for the next mission, we havent decided what to do or where to do it. I had some thoughts about hiding in some large bushes or trees and shooting stuff. Or maybe some more arial attacks. But we need to go up to Wyoming and load up on that stuff. We are running low. Plus we just got our paychecks....they arent big...but they can cover quite a bit of shit. We still need to get the fuses too. So far, the next mission will probly be in July sometime. But we AINT SURE.

#### MISSION LOGS:

6: Awww yaya. This mission was so fuckin fun man. ok, first of all, my dad was the only parent home, so it was much easier getting out...but still hard since all these rocks in my backyard make so much noise. Plus the neighbors faulting dog barking its faulting head off. First we went through the corridor...going through some very tall grass fields...not as tall as the ones in the Lost World, but close. Fell kinda cool. Then we set up the strip of 1152 firecrackers. Using 2 cigarettes as starting fuses, we had plenty of time to spare. We also had a nice little crackerin fountain hooked up to the fuses too. After a few minutes of setting it up, we lit it and went over and hid in ontop of this big cement pipe going under a street. We were on the side of a hill so we hid in the grass. There was also a full moon that night, and not a foaming cloud in the sky. So it was like noon on the equator when we were out in the open. Hat, black clothing and tall grass sure helps. After about 5 minutes (forever) it began. Beforehand we watched as some lights in the Targets house went on.....then off. May be the bastard heard something. But when the strip started, he turned his bedroom lights off. The strip lasted for about 30 seconds....we think...it was very fucking long. almost all of it went off. loud and bright. everything worked exactly how we wanted it to. After about 15 minutes we started down the bike trail to the next target. The first targets lights were on again in the bedroom, but we think we got away undetected. While we were walking to the next target, we shot some stuff. Heh, VoDKa brought his sawed off B&G and a few BB's too. So we loaded it, pumped it, and fired off a few shots at some houses and trees and stuff. We probly didnt do any damage to any houses, but we arent sure. The gun was not loud at all, which was very good. At the next target, we set up the saturn missile battery and the rockets. These both has fuses about 2-3 feet long. I lit them as VoDKa and KIBbz were over hiding in the shadows. Luckily there were some trees and stuff at the 2nd target so we could hide pretty good. Anyway, I lit and went over to the others. We watched as the fuses burned and burned...then the rockets went off. It was pretty nice, not so much more as a prank, but more as a nice little fireworks show. They made some noise, but nothing to shit yer pants about. But the battery didnt work. So I went back, checked it out, and the fuse had burned down to about 2 inches. so I just held up yours baby and lit it. right as I made it to the others it went off. It was pretty quick, and loud too. Since the missiles are whistlers, they probly woke up a few residents. YEY. Then we started heading up to this construction site. Its right on the side of a kinda busy road, but before the houses. We dodged a few cars, messed around at the site. And we also swiped some signs from this fence that was put up around the soon-to-be-foundation of whatever is being built. The signs read "RENT-A-FENCE" and had some 1800 number on them. So we got some very nice souvenirs (spelled close end) from that place. Then, as KIBbz and VoDKa were down in the foundation hole and I was up ontop, a cop drove by. We had enough time to see it, take cover, and watch it go by, so it didnt get us by suprise. But once we saw it was a cop we decided it was time to farming LEAVE. He didnt stop, he drove right by, but shit he mighta been looking for us. So we got out of the fence, grabbed our signs and went into the neighborhood again. We didnt have that much trouble getting back home, just some dogs and shit. Once we got in, we were tired as a priest after a 5 hour orgy. The total mission took about 3 hours. We left around 12:30 and got back around 3-3:30. We arent very sure. but it lasted a while. And dammit, it was well worth it. We needed that mission too, we were all pretty tired of waiting and our nerves were just about shot. So it was perdy relaxing to be free like that.

5: This mission was one of the best we ever did. This was from Kibbz's house to several locations in his neighborhood. That night was probly the longest walk we ever did. First we went to this soccer field \ playground. It was right on the corner of a very busy intersection. So every minute we had cars go by. There was a lot of moonlight that night. We got to the playground and dodged the lights of cars for about 20 minutes. Then we decided what our first strike would be like. We got a big McD's cup, and went to center field of the soccer field. We got out about 20 bottle-rockets that were stripped together, and a 100somethin strip of blackcats. Each had very good and long fuses so we had lots of time. We lit them, and ran over and got in front of these big pine trees. We were totally out of vision. The rockets went off first. They launched out over the field and then the strip went off. after that we started goin back the way we came. Which went through this trail about 35 yards wide with houses on either side. We found this large metal tub...perfect for firecrackers!!! We decided that Kibbz and Vodka would walk off toward the street on the other side of the trail and hide behind some trees while I lit it. Except...the street was over 100 yards away. And they were about 15 yards past it. Once they signaled me, I lit the small assortment of thunderbombs and about 50 stickless bottle rockets. The would only make sound, no visual effects. But anyway, I lit, and sprinted the whole fuckin way. About 3/4ths the way the fireworks went off. I



was right in the middle of this bigass trail. I never ran so fast in all the missions. But I made it to the others and watched all these lights go on from the houses. Then we walked over to this big open hill between some houses and a busy street. We got a long wooden board and placed it on the hill. We had a long strip of about 200 and a little brick of about 3 packs of thunderbombs. This time we used a cigarette fuse, we only needed about an inch of it. We lit the cigarette and went over to hide behind some trees. When it went off, it was VERY loud where we were so we bolted out there. After a few minutes we went back to see if all the stuff had gone off and it all did. So we got some souvenirs (I know, misspelled) and went home. Drank some Aftershook that night too. We were supposed to have a few chicks come with us, but they couldn't make it...so maybe next time.

4 This mission was freakin' unique. The mission was from my house (REB), through the corridor, past the graves, and to the place where we do all of our fireworks. It was supposed to be like the other missions to this place. The weather was nice, we had 4 items made up and ready for use. The first fuse didn't work. The second fuse malfunctioned also. Both of those items were just about 100-120 thunderbombs stripped together. We had one more like the first 2 and we also had a little contraption of bottle rockets. These bottle rockets were stripped together, and put into a bottle. We placed this bottle on top of a large hill. So quite a few people could see. After about the 3rd try, I decided to just light the fuses that were directly from the rockets. Usually we use boooong fuses so we have a time to get away. But this time, with Vodka and Kibbz standing over in front of some bigass shrubbery, I just did the direct fuse. After lighting it I ran like a convabitch to Vodka and Kibbz. By the time I made it to them the rockets were starting to go off. We had about 50 in the assortment, so it lasted a while. It was rather permy. Then we busted the bottle and went BACK to the 2 strips that didn't work. They both had rather crappy quality fuses so they went out before they reached their target. I took the last one, tied the remainder of the first 2 fuses to it, and lit it for the final fuckin' time. Since I am the fastest in the group, I usually light the fuses and Kibbz would be at the point where we stop running. Vodka would keep guard while I light. This time both of them went over and laid down on the side of this hill about 100 yards away. This would be the first time we have ever seen our own work in action. All the other times we just heard them. I lit it, ran to the hill, and watched the lovely ass fireworks go off. They lasted about 45 seconds, a total of around 400 went off. Dogs were barkin' and everything. It was really cool to see 'em all to. After that we went to this point in the trails that looked like the Q from quake. We smoked some cigars, and headed home. Except...When we were a few blocks away from home, we had an incident. We were walking along the sidewalk when a fucking garage door opened at the house that we were right by! We bolted into that persons yard...and ducked down and tried to be as quite as possible. This adull came out, got his newspaper (it was about 430 in the AM) and went back in. I tried to signal Vodka and Kibbz but they didn't see me. We waited...a few minutes later the man got in his car and started down his driveway. The flood of lights from his car just covered us. He stopped, got out, and yelled "WHO ARE YOU!" we got up, said we were just passin' through and stuff, and he kept sayin' "GET OUT OF HERE", "I'LL CALL THE COPS!", and "WHO ARE YOU." We fuckin' hauled assholes and elbows home. This mission was also liquor free as a result of this person named Brooks Brown (303-972-0602) who tried to nare on us. Telling my parents that I had booze and shit in my room. I had to ditch every bottle I had and be like a fuckin' salesman to my parents. All because Brooks Brown thought I put a little nik in his windshield from a snowball.....BS? yes. Anyway, that was mission 4.

As mission was an attack on the people who shot Vodka's bike, and on some random houses. First, after sneaking out of my house at around 1:55, we lit off 1 strand of 200 thunderbombs and 6 bottle rockets. We had also set a time delayed assortment too. This was made of 10 bottle rockets and a few crackering balls. We aren't really sure if those went off though, because by the time they would have, we where a mile away. After the fireworks we went over to this asshole's house. His name is Brooks Brown, phone number is 303-972-0602, address is 8003 S. Vance St., if any of you feel like pranking him. Anyway, we didn't really do much to him. Just put some model puddy on his Merc. Then, we went to another kids house, and started to teepee his big, tall, thick, thorny-ass tree. We set off the motion detectors about 4 times, and we dodged 1 car. But we didn't get caught! His tree was completely covered and wrapped in ass whipping paper. Even though we only had 4 rolls, we did one helluv a good job. After that we moved some rather large rocks onto peoples driveways and tagged RC into a fence. Then, we came home and got drunk while watching Bordello of Blood.

2 Our second mission was against this complete and utter fag's house. Everyone in our school hates this immature little weasling. So we decided to "hit" his house. On Friday night (2/7/87) at about 12:15AM we arrived at this queer's house. Fully equipped with 3 eggs, 2 rolls of toilet paper, the cheap brand, no pretty flowers. (we were disappointed to) superglue, and the proper tools to make his phone box a busy box (for those of you that are stupid, a busy box is where you set their box so that when they try to make a call, they get a busy signal and when someone else calls, they get a busy signal too). We placed 2 eggs in his very large, thick bushes. We just barely cracked them open so they will be producing a rather repulsive and extremely BAD odor for sometime. We placed the last egg on his "welcome" mat. It was very neat, I cracked the egg, put the yoke in the center, and the 2 halves on either side of the yoke. Then we teepeed his large pine tree and this...oak? tree. I don't know, its big though. It wasn't a complete teepee but it was enough to agitate the home owner greatly. We also put the superglue on the front door and on the little red mail box flag.

#### NICK BAUMGART'S HOUSE

1 The first was when we put an entire assortment of very loud fireworks in a tunnel, and lit them off at about 1:00AM. This mission was part of a rebellion against these assholes that shot one of our bikes one day. They were rather angry that night, and we were very happy. We will be doing another hit on their house sometime in the near future. And that one will be much closer. And louder.

After each mission we get drunk. Not with wimpy beer, we only use hard liquor. Aftershook, Irish Cream, Tequila, Vodka, Whiskey, Rum, and sometimes a few shots of EVERCLEAR. We also sometimes make up our own shooters. And sample others (never try a prairie fire, its killer!). In our next few missions, we are planning to hit the docks house a few more times, along with a few other houses. And also set off some more fireworks at that tunnel. We each have a large supply of fireworks...loud ones...and soon I will have my license and we can drive around any place we want to. heh heh. Soon I will be putting our directions for mixing drinks that we make up. We will put up any good shooter or other drink that we try. So check this place out often.



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Picture

R...e...b...e...l...C...u...l...a...n

This page was written by -REB

REB VoDkA KBBz

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